No. 38. PAGE 149

THE HIVE.

"BE THOU THE FIRST, OUR EFFORTS TO BEFRIEND,——HIS PRAISE IS LOST, WHO STAYS 'TILL ALL COMMEND."

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7, 1804.

NOVELIST.

THE CHIMNEY-SWEEPER:
OR,
THE SCHOOL FOR LEVITY.

[Continued from Page 147.

OUR young hero, meanwhile, was passing away his days in the pleasing occupation of his professional duties: affable and obliging to all, he became the object of general esteem, and a year glided almost imperceptibly away.—Francis had been continually rallied by his gay companions on his indifference to the ladies; but, with peculiar apathy, he resisted all their efforts to engage him in scenes of gallantry; and an opportunity soon offered for them to take ample vengeance. As the rigiment had an excellent band, it was customary for the ladies of the city to attend the parades——Edwards had hitherto beheld them all with indifference; but two strangers, one day, appeared on the ground, who irresistably attracted his attention. The eldest appeared to be about thirty years of age, tolerably handsome, and of a shewy appearance; the youngest was well dressed, but plain and neat—her deportment was graceful in the extreme, and her countenance the most lovely he had ever beheld; there was an expression in her eye of peculiar archness; and Francis gazed at her with an earnestness that brought a blush into her face. No one could tell who she was; and he secretly determined to watch her home: an unlucky message from the colonel however, desiring his attendance, frustrated his intention, and the ladies soon quitted the place. For several days he saw no more of them: but on the following Sunday he beheld them walking up the aisle of the Cathedral: the young stranger looked more beautiful than before; and as Edwards could scarcely take his eyes from her, he was severely bantered by his companions; but his principal concern was, that he should not be able to pursue her home. An opportunity soon presented itself for the gratification of his curiosity. Passing a music-seller's one day, he perceived the strangers in the shop, immediately entered, and inquired for the song—

"When first I saw the Village Maid," &c.

The elder lady smiled—the youngest took no notice of the application; but, having made her purchase, quitted the shop. Edwards immediately began his inquiries, and learnt, that one of the strangers was an emigrant of distinction, who, preferring retirement, had taken lodgings at a farm-house in the neighborhood——"where," said the shop-keeper, "I have sent them an elegant harp: the youngest lady is, I understand, an orphan neice, of English parents. Some doubts were, at first, entertained about them; but I believe they are good sort of people: they have no acquaintance here."

Edwards took a proper direction to the farm-house; and determined, by some means or other, to introduce himself, without reflecting upon the consequences. The major being absent, upon business relative to one of his estates, he did not mention his discovery to any of the others. On the following morning he walked past the farm, and discovered his fair Iphigenia, as he termed her, at the window, working:—a ready blush betrayed that she perceived him: he bowed respectfully; she returned his salutation with a slight inclination only, and immediately withdrew from the window. Edwards vainly waited her re-appearance, and at last retired, completely chagrined and piqued by her coyness, and for some days gave up the pursuit. Fortune seemed determined to throw them together; for, a few evenings after, he entered a box at the theatre, in which they were already seated:—as they had no gentleman to attend them, Francis would not slight the favorable opportunity; and, accordingly, seated himself beside them, and ventured a few observations on the piece; to which they in turn gave slight replies: by degrees their reserve wore away—and, as the polite manner in which Edwards addressed them dissipated any apprehension they might entertain, they soon became conversable. The youngest, whom her companion addressed by the name of Aubrey, sometimes Matilda, was witty and judicious in her observations; and Edwards easily perceived that she had had an education which her own natural genius had rendered not ill bestowed. He was permitted to see them home; but to his request of being admitted a visitor he received an absolute denial: still he was gratified by the permission of speaking to them in public; and, in every interview, he saw more and more to be charmed with. But one inconveniency arose, which neither had apprehended: the other officers, piqued by the distinction paid to Edwards, began to be pointed in their sarcasms; and Edwards was much tormented by their importunate curiosity and satirical remarks;—and, to complete his distress, the following note was one morning put into his hands, while on parade:—

"SIR,

"AS you have ungenerously subjected me to the observation, not to say impertinence, of your companions, I think it time to withdraw myself from such general notice as may involve me in many unpleasant situations: I shall, therefore, attend my aunt to town. I own, I did form a more favorable opinion of you: and yet hope I did not deceive myself by believing you capable of offering me any intentional insult. When I know your character better, you shall hear again from "M. AUBREY."

To this Edwards sent an immediate reply, expressive of his concern at her being so unjustly incensed against him; but he received no answer:—and, calling at the farm a few days after, he heard that the ladies went away, the day before, in a post-chaise, to London.

The major soon returned to his regiment; and Edwards, with the confidence of grateful friendship, communicated to him what had passed.

"And so, my fine fellow," cried Clatterton, when he had finished his recital, "you are caught at last!—Well!—take care:—if all proves right, I am well pleased. I own I had some notion of your being attached to Georgy;—if so, hang me when I seek to separate you;——now the prize is my own; for she is a bewitching girl, faith!"

Edwards expressed his surprise at this declaration from the Viscount, of an attachment to Miss Evelyn, as he looked upon the proposed match merely as a piece of family arrangement.

"Why—it is true," said Clatterton, "I never thought very seriously of her; but,

perhaps, that was owing to a foolish whim which took possession of my mind. I will reveal to you the particulars; and I assure you, my young friend, that it is a great proof of my esteem. After the death of my parents, I was left to the care of my grandfather, at Evelyn Hall. My uncle, Sir Edward, was then about nineteen, and I had ever been particularly favored by him. About a mile from the Hall, at the parsonage house, lived Agatha Milford, a lovely, artless girl; her age was but fifteen; and young as I then was, I can remember the captivating beauty of her person, and her sweetness of manner. Unknown to his family Sir Edward had cherished an attachment to this girl, which was returned by her with the most disinterested affection. Being a mere child, I was permitted to accompany my uncle whenever he visited Agatha; and, perhaps, to those early scenes I may attribute the romantic ideas I have often given way to. Agatha always caressed me fondly; and her bare injunction was sufficient to keep me silent on the subject of my uncle's visits, which continued until I was sent on my travels. I was absent five years; and, when I returned, found my uncle married—but not to Agatha; and, when introduced to Lady Evelyn, I beheld, to my great mortification, a perfect stranger, instead of the beloved friend I had anxiously longed to embrace.—I soon interrogated Sir Edward concerning her; his answers were cold and reserved; but a sigh broke from him, and I perceived he was not happy: he had sacrificed love and honor to family pride and ambition. In vain did I inquire for Agatha:—her father had been dead two years, and she had forsaken the house; but whether happily or unhappily situated I could not learn. There was an air of mystery in all my uncle's replies, that puzzled me: at length he called me one day into his chamber——

"Clatterton," said he, "I am about to place a trust in you of a serious nature; and light and frivolous as you are in general, I expect you will, in this be prudent. Here is the picture of Agatha Milford:—I cannot behold it without feeling a secret pang:—I once loved her:—and, I know, even you regarded her sufficiently to make her resemblance valuable to you.—Take it!—I know not whether the original is still living; nor can I reveal to you the particulars of our separation at present.—I am now going to Antigua: should you ever hear of her, let me know; but take no steps in the affair, as you value my friendship."

"I took the portrait, and gazed on the resemblance with emotions I hardly then knew the nature of. My uncle departed with his regiment, of which he was colonel; and his wife, perhaps, feeling too forcibly the neglect of a man who had merely married her through motives of family dignity, lived but a few months after their separation; since that time I have been unsuccessful in my search after Agatha.——But, why should I repine?—if she lives, it is not for me: and, perhaps, the dear girl has made a more happy choice.—Georgiana shall now be mine; and, I hope, dear Frank, you will beat the bushes for your fly-away with better luck."

Edwards made few comments, but, in his heart, doubted whether he should be more successful than his friend; and, the regiment being shortly after removed to a town within thirty miles of London, he again became a prey to the most unceasing anxiety.

[*TO BE CONTINUED.*]

NATURAL HISTORY.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE HIPPOPOTAMOS, OR, RIVER-HORSE.

THE Hippopotamos, or, River-Horse, is above seventeen feet long, from the snout to the intersection of the tail; above seven feet in circumference round the body, and above seven feet high; the head is near four feet long, and above nine feet in circumference. The jaws open about two feet wide, and the cutting teeth, of which it hath four in each jaw, are above a foot long. Its feet resemble those of the Elephant, and are divided into four parts. The tail is short, flat, and pointed; the hide is impenetrable to the blow of a sabre; the body is covered over with a few scattered hairs of a whitish colour. The figure of the animal is between that of an ox and a hog, and its cry between the bellowing of the one, and the grunting of the other.

It chiefly resides at the bottom of the great rivers and lakes of Africa; the Nile, the Niger, and the Zara; there it leads an indolent life, seldom disposed for action, except when excited by the calls of hunger.—Upon such occasions, three or four of them are often seen at the bottom of a river, forming a kind of line, and seizing upon such fish as are forced down by the violence of the stream. In that element they pursue their prey with great swiftness and perseverance; they swim with much force, and remain at the bottom for thirty or forty minutes, without rising to take breath. They traverse the bottom of the stream, as if walking upon land. But it often happens, that his fishy food is not supplied in sufficient abundance; it is then forced to come upon land, where it is an awkward and unwieldly stranger; it moves but slowly, yet it commits dreadful havock among the plantations of the helpless natives, who see their possessions destroyed without daring to resist their invader. Their chief method is, by lighting fires, striking drums, and raising a cry to frighten it back to its favorite element. But if they happen to wound it, it then becomes formidable to all that oppose it; overturning whatever it meets. It possesses the same inoffensive disposition in its favorite eleme that it is found to have upon land; it ne attacks the mariners in their boats, as th go up or down the stream; but should th inadvertently strike against it, there is mu danger of its sending them, at once, to t bottom. "I have seen," says a marin "one of these animals open its jaws, a seizing a boat between his teeth, sink it the bottom. I have seen it, upon anoth occasion, place itself under one of our boa and rising under it, overset it with six m which were in it; who, however, happ received no other injury." Such is t great strength of this animal: and fro hence, probably, the imagination has be willing to match it in combat against oth more fierce and, equally formidable. T Crocodile and Shark have been said to e gage with it, and yield an easy victory; b as the Shark is only found at sea, and t Hippopotamos never ventures beyond t mouth of fresh water rivers, it is most pr bable that these engagements never occu red; it sometimes happens, indeed, th the princes of Africa amuse themselves wi combats, on their fresh water lakes, betwee this and other formidable animals; but wh ther the Rhinoceros or the Crocodile are this number, we have not been particular informed. If this animal be attacked a land, and finds itself incapable of vengeance from the swiftness of its enemy, it immed ately returns to the river, where it plunge in head foremost, and after a short tim rises to the surface, loudly bellowing, eithe to invite or to intimidate the enemy; bu though the negroes will venture to attac the Shark, or the Crocodile, in their natura element, and there destroy them, they ar too well apprized of the force of the Hippo potamos to engage it; this animal, there fore, continues the uncontroled master o the river, and all others fly from its ap proach or become an easy prey.

As the Hippopotamos lives upon fish and vegetables, so it is probable the flesh of ter restrial animals may be equally grateful: the natives of Africa assert, that it has often been found to devour children and other crea tures that it was able to surprise upon land; yet as it moves slowly, almost every crea ture, endued with a common share of swift ness, is able to escape it; and this animal therefore, seldom ventures from the river side, but when pressed by the necessities of hunger, or of bringing forth its young.

The female always comes upon land to bring forth, and it is supposed that she sel dom produces above one at a time: upon this occasion, these animals are particularly timorous, and dread the approach of a terrestrial enemy: the instant the parent hears the slightest noise, it dashes into the stream, and the young one is seen to follow it with alacrity.

The young ones are said to be excellent eating; but the negroes, to when nothing

t has life comes amiss, finds an equal licacy in the old. Dr. Pocock has seen ir flesh sold in the shambles, like beef; d it is said, that their breast, in particu-, is as delicate eating as veal. As these imals are found in great number, and as y produce very fast, their flesh might sup- the countries where they are found, could se barbarous regions produce more expert ntsmen. But this creature, which once s in such plenty at the mouth of the Nile, now wholly unknown in Lower Egypt, and no where to be found in that river, except ve the cataracts.

One can hardly tell whether to rank him ong land or water animals. He sleeps land, but passes almost all the rest of his e under water. He has to feed under ter, and comes out in an evening to sleep when he goes in again, he walks very deli- ately in overhead, and pursues his course ng the bottom, as easy and unconcerned if it were the open air. The rivers he st frequents are very deep, and where y are clear, affords an astonishing sight. An animal of this size and make, must one of the strongest in the world. It erefore required from nature no swiftness, her to avoid pursuit, nor to overtake its y, as it was designed to feed chiefly on getables. The manner of its feeding on m is this: When he walks into a river, seldom looks about until he is near the ddle; here he seeks for the larger water- bs, particularly for the root of a large ter-lily. People from a boat on the sur- e frequently see this. He roots up these h his nose, like a hog, and his mouth and oat being very wide, swallows them up in t morsels half chewed.

But he has frequently occasion to breathe: order to which, when feeding at his ease, custom is, every thirty or forty minutes, ise to the surface of the water. This he es, by a spring from the bottom, made h all his feet at once. Having taken a lit- fresh air, and looked about him, he drops the bottom again.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR THE HIVE.

AN EXCELLENT CUSTOM OF THE SAMNITES.

THE Samnites had a custom, which, in small a republic, and especially in their uation, must have produced admirable ef- cts. The young people were all convened one place, and their conduct examined. e that was declared the best of the whole sembly, had leave given him to take which l he pleased for his wife; the person that d been declared second best, chose after m, and so on. Admirable institution!— he only recommendation that young men uld have on this occasion was owing to vir- tue, and to the services done their country. He who had the greatest share of those endowments, chose which girl he liked out of the whole nation. Love, beauty, chastity, birth, and even wealth itself, were all, in some measure, the dowry of virtue. A nobler and grander recompense, less chargeable to a petty state, and more capable of influencing both sexes, could scarcely be imagined.

It appears by the foregoing, that high collars, short jackets, and shovel-nos'd boots, had no great influence among the Samnites; and which, together with a few more polite acquirements, such as swallowing two or three gills of gin or brandy before breakfast, sitting over a card-table 'till two and three o'clock of a Sunday morning, half stupified with wine, and then reeling home to their lodgings, conclude the scene with damning and cursing the good people of the house for going to bed so soon, &c. constitutes the greater part of the recommendations of a number of our present young men. QUID.

—⊛—

EMILIUS and CLARA; or, THE HAPPY PAIR.

Each was to each, a dearer self.....*Thompson.*

EVERY day after work, Emilius congratulated himself upon the hours of relaxation, which permitted him to rejoin Clara, in whom he felt, at every return, new attractions. Seated at her side, over the frugal blaze, under the thatch of their little cottage, and balancing upon his knees one of his infants, while the other hung harmlessly at the breast of its mother, he forgot his fatigues; he forgot that he had been laboring ever since the sun had got up, even to its going down; or, even if he did remember his weariness, the recollection of exertions by which he fed his babes, saw them innocently eating the bread he had earned, and merited a tender smile from his Clara, rendered the whole more touching. Transported by these most agreeable prospects, nothing disturbed their repose: "All was truly full." The husband, the wife, and the children, were together. Their imaginations could picture nothing softer, nothing happier than themselves.

The sight of their children, always augmented their felicity. They were not less touched with an embarrassment they perceived in these little creatures, while they were stammering to express their tenderness, and while their pains were rewarded by a thousand cares and caresses. What a source of pleasure was it to Emilius and Clara, to interpret their wills! to satisfy their desires, and to condescend even to join in their innocent pastimes!

Ah! how happy was Emilius, when he felt the tender hands of his children struggling to embrace his own, hardened as they were by work, and embrowned by the wind and weather! The son one day was curious to know the reason of this: "And why, papa," said he, "is not your hand as soft as mine? Why is it so hard, papa?"—"In making bread for you and your mother," replied Emilius, with parental and gentle dignity; "It is, you see, almost worn out in the service."—"Oh, oh!" cried the child, "is that the cause? Well then, by the time it has made us a little more bread, mine will grow stout enough to make bread too; and then we will see, papa, whose will be hardest." The child copied the virtuous pride of the father: Emilius blushed for joy, and Clara shed a tear.

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PATIENCE POURTRAYED.

PATIENCE is the guardian of faith, the preserver of peace, the cherisher of love, the teacher of humility: Patience governs the flesh, strengthens the spirit, sweetens the temper, stifles anger, extinguishes envy, subdues pride: she bridles the tongue, restrains the hands, tramples upon temptations, endures persecutions, consummates martyrdom: Patience produces unity in societies: she comforts the poor, and moderates the rich: she makes us humble in prosperity, cheerful in adversity, unmoved by calumny and reproach: she teaches us to forgive those who have injured us, and to be the first in asking forgiveness of those whom we have injured: she delights the faithful, and invites the unbelieving: she adorns the woman, and approves the man: is loved in a child, praised in a young man, admired in an old man: she is beautiful in either sex, and every age. Behold her appearance and her attire. Her countenance is calm and serene, as the face of heaven, unspotted by the shadow of a cloud, and no wrinkle is seen in her forehead: her eyes are as eyes of doves for meekness, and on her eye-brows sit cheerfulness and joy: her mouth is lovely in silence; her complexion and colour that of innocence and security; while, like the virgin, the daughter of Sion, she shakes her head at the adversary, despising and laughing him to scorn. She is clothed in the robes of the martyrs, and in her hand she holds a sceptre in the form of a cross. She rides not in the whirlwind and stormy tempest of passion, but her throne is the humble and contrite heart, and her kingdom is the kingdom of peace.

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EARLY MARRIAGE—an Extract.

TACITUS says, early marriage makes us immortal. It is the soul and chief prop of empire. That man who resolves to live without woman, and that woman who resolves to live without man, are enemies to the community in which they dwell, injurious to themselves, destructive to the world, apostates from nature, and rebels against heaven and earth. [*Lavinia.*

POETRY.

FOR THE HIVE.

ON CALUMNY.

I DISREGARD what people think,
Or what the envious group may say;
The stricture pass'd—the sland'rous hint—
Unheeded, they like asses bray.

To IGNORANCE, if we impute
Their slander vile, their satire cool;—
'Tis highly needless to refute
The senseless venom of a fool.

Unnotic'd, with a scornful eye,
With pity, and with mind compos'd,
I pass the wretched CRITIC by,
Who claims mankind—but for his foes.

Contempt, though silent it may be,
Will more effect their putrid hearts,
Than reason, in its pure degree,
Or logic from the man of parts!

Then let them vent their utmost spleen,
Let malice lift its awful head;
I smile at all their tales, obscene;
Nor shrink with horror, nor with dread.

Fair innocence will rest secure,
From calumny and censure free,
The foul-hurl'd dart, cannot injure
The joy of sweet felicity. A.

To "B."

THE cares, the labors, and the toils of day
Resign'd, for once, to fancy's pleasing sway—
Led by her hand, unto poetic bow'rs,
I pluck'd, alas! the wither'd, shrivell'd flow'rs.—
I (not design'd to try a daring flight,
And in imagination soar through realms of light)
From the smooth path have ne'er presum'd to go,
To gather laurels from Parnassus' brow.
In the smooth path, I caught that wretched theme,
Stale as sour beer, or an old woman's dream—
The coxcomb's talk—the cantings of a fool,
Fit only for the lash of ridicule.
Convinc'd (though fools may laugh) I freely now
Confess my fault, and to just censure bow.
Truth to defend is praise—but is it less,
Whene'r we err, our error to confess?
Pride, haughty pride, which oftentimes doth blind
The honest, virtuous, but too stubborn mind,
Is hard o'ercome:—when once in error's field,
We'd rather perish than to freely yield.
Old age is obst'nate—youth you can't restrain—
One will advice reject, the other will disdain—
The gentlest censure youth will oft resent,
And hoary sinners seldom do repent.
Myself a youth, a lover of the Muse,
I'll deign this time to plead a youth's excuse—
Though when I sung the plain and shady grove,
I little thought of Cupid or of love—
Though when I caroll'd o'er my sing-song lays,
I little thought of censure or of praise.
Yet, I must own, when those dull lines I wrote,
Folly rul'd over and dictated thought.
My first offence—for pardon I implore,
With faithful promise that I'll rhyme no more.
[*H. Bal.*] C.

[We have received the following communications with similar requests, viz: "If we should not receive a better translation of the verses that appeared in our last number, under the title of "HOFFNUNG," to insert the following," &c. and, as they are written in a different style, we are induced to publish them both, without attempting to decide on their respective merits, nor to designate the post of honor.]

HOPE.

THE rising morn with forehead bright,
Breaks through the gloomy shades of night;
And o'er the world those beams display,
That opens wide a glorious day.

So when distress and troubles rise,
And rest its joys to man denies;
Involv'd in torment and despair,
He feels anxiety and care.

But when the sun of HOPE displays,
And in the mourning breast, his rays
Begins to rise; then troubles fly,
And the whole soul is full of joy.

The breast from fierce corroding care,
And the dark gloom of wild despair
Is freed; and HOPE's all cheering sun,
Illumines happiness begun. FIDELIO.

ON HOPE.

AS the bright morning, dawning in the east,
Bursts forth, and dissipates the dark'ning shades of night,
Yields joy to man, and man rejoicing
Through light refulgent, and the glorious day.
So when deep melancholy
Leaves him no peace, no share of happiness;
When despair, fear, pain, and anguish,
Fill the poor dreading, drooping, sorrowing heart
Bursts from the lowering night, bright HOPE's refulgent sun,
And on the clouded breast sheds forth his influence;
Then flies dull boding melancholy, [lighting joy,
And to the breast, gives place to peace and more de-
So that from anguish, pain, & subtle searching misery,
The dreading heart is now once more releas'd;—
Oh! HOPE, thou sun, thou life, thou friendly nourisher,
In giving much, thou gav'st man peace and happi-

HUMORIST.

A GOOD natured artist, who has long observed the perpetual struggle which *female fashion* has to maintain against her two greatest enemies, *nature* and *convenience*, has contrived an entire new "Dress for Ladies," which, while it satisfies the minutest inspection of a lover's eye, with the light of the charms hitherto "invisible," but "dimly seen," is calculated to protect the tender female frame, against the rude attacks of wind and weather; it is made of *complete glass*, the advantages of which, must be many and obvious. Ladies by this means will carry about with them, at once a *mirror* and an *emblem*, in which, while they *dress* they may *study* themselves. Cased in this suit, a lover would as soon think of flying or offering to be rude, as he would infallibly burn *his fingers* in the attempt. Even an invading conqueror would abate something of his impetuosity, and respect the *innocent contents*, for the sake of the dangerous *envelope* which held them. The projector has laid in a stock of glass, suited to customers of all ranks and degrees, as *plate glass* for the *nobility*, *green glass* for *young maidens*, and *fluted glass* for *others*, &c. [Lon. pap.

A LAWYER, at Poughkeepsie, was applied to, during his life time, by an indigent neighbor, for his opinion on a question of law, in which the interests of the latter were materially involved. The lawyer gave him his advice, and charged the poor man three dollars for it. "There is the money," said his client, "it is all I have in the world, and my family have been a long time without pork." "Thank God," replied the lawyer, "my wife has never known the want of pork, since we were married." "Nor never will," the countryman rejoined, "so long as she has so great a liar as you." The lawyer was so pleased with the repartee, that he forgave the poor fellow, and returned the money.

TERMS OF THE HIVE.

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